SOLDIER'S PRAYER BOOK.

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THE

SOLDIER'S PRAYER BOOK.

ARRANGED FROM THE

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER;

WITH

ADDITIONAL COLLECTS AND HYMNS.

Be[illegible]ageously, and the Lord shall be with the good.
2 *Chron.* xix., 11.

PHILADELPHIA:
PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL BOOK SOCIETY,
1224 CHESTNUT STREET.

HAVING examined selections from the Prayer Book, entitled "THE SOLDIER'S PRAYER BOOK," having full confidence in the judgment and piety of those by whom it has been compiled, and knowing the want of a short service to be used on occasions of worship among the troops, I hereby certify my approbation of the book, and recommend it for adoption in cases where the full service cannot be celebrated with advantage.

ALONZO POTTER,
Bishop of the Diocese of Penna.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13th, 1861.

PRINTED BY HENRY B. ASHMEAD,
1102 AND 1104 SANSOM STREET.

THE

SOLDIER'S PRAYER BOOK.

PUBLIC SERVICE.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

Confession (all join).

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done. And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind, in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O merciful Father, for his sake, That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life; To the glory of thy holy name. *Amen.*

Declaration of Absolution.

(By a Minister.)

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who, of his great mercy, hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with

hearty repentance and true faith turn unt him, have mercy upon you; pardon and de liver you from all your sins; confirm an strengthen you in all goodness; and brin you to everlasting life, through Jesus Chris our Lord. *Amen.*

Lord's Prayer (all join).

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowe be thy name; Thy Kingdom Come; Th Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven Give us this day our daily bread; And forgiv us our trespasses, as we forgive those wh trespass against us; And lead us not int temptation; But deliver us from evil: Fo thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and th Glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A Selection from Psalter (p. 15). (Respond.)

Lesson from Scripture.

Creed (all join).

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty Maker of Heaven and Earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Bor of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontiu Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried; H descended into Hell; The third day he ro from the dead; He ascended into Heaven And sitteth on the right hand of God th Father Almighty; From thence he shall com to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy 'atholic Church; The Communion of Saints; 'he forgiveness of sins; The resurrection of he body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Let us Pray.

) GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom tandeth our eternal life, whose service is erfect freedom; defend us, thy humble ser-ants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, urely trusting in thy defence, may not fear he power of any adversaries, through the ight of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the President, &c.

) LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost rom thy throne behold all the dwellers upon arth; most heartily we beseech thee, with hy favour to behold and bless thy servant, *'he President of the United States*, and all thers in authority; and so replenish them vith the grace of thy holy Spirit, that they nay always incline to thy will, and walk in hy way: Endue them plenteously with hea-enly gifts; grant them in health and pros-erity long to live; and finally, after this life, o attain everlasting joy and felicity, through esus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For all Conditions of Men.

) GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all

sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and

hat we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Occasional Collect. (See p. 8.)

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

HYMN.

Sermon.

OCCASIONAL COLLECTS.

For Congress.

MOST gracious God, we humbly beseech thee, as for the People of these United States in general, so especially for their Senate and Representatives in Congress assembled; that thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations, to the advancement of thy Glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honour, and welfare of thy People; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavours, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These, and all other necessaries for them, for us, and thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen*

Before a Battle.

O MOST powerful and glorious Lord God, the Lord of hosts, that rulest and commandest all things; thou sittest in the throne judging right: And therefore we make our address to thy Divine Majesty, in this our necessity, that thou wouldest take the cause into thine own hand, and judge between us and our enemies. Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come and help us; for thou givest not alway the battle to the strong, but canst save

by many or by few. O let not our sins now cry against us for vengeance; but hear us thy poor servants begging mercy, and imploring thy help, and that thou wouldest be a defence unto us against the face of the enemy. Make it appear that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

On Deliverance from Enemies.

O ALMIGHTY God, who art a strong tower of defence unto thy servants against the face of their enemies; We yield thee praise and thanksgiving for our deliverance from those great and apparent dangers wherewith we were compassed. We acknowledge it thy goodness that we were not delivered over as a prey unto them; beseeching thee still to continue such thy mercies towards us, that all the world may know that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For a Sick Person.

O FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need; Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, behold, visit, and relieve thy sick *servant*, for whom our prayers are desired. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy; comfort *him* with a sense of thy goodness; preserve *him* from the temptations of the enemy; give *him* patience under *his* affliction; and, in thy

good time, restore *him* to health, and enable *him* to lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear, and to thy glory. Or else give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that, after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

After Sudden Visitation.

O MOST gracious Father, we fly unto thee for mercy in behalf of *this* thy servant, here lying under the sudden visitation of thine hand. If it be thy will, preserve *his* life, that there may be place for repentance: But, if thou hast otherwise appointed, let thy mercy supply to *him* the want of the usual opportunity for the trimming of *his* lamp. Stir up in *him* such sorrow for sin, and such fervent love to thee, as may in a short time do the work of many days: That among the praises which thy Saints and holy Angels shall sing to the honour of thy mercy through eternal ages, it may be to thy unspeakable glory, that thou hast redeemed the soul of this thy servant from eternal death, and made *him* partaker of the everlasting life, which is through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Forgiveness.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are

penitent: create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Direction.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

After Sermon.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord *Amen.*

Or this.

BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which

thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Or this.

O GOD, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the Faithful, visit, we pray thee, this congregation with thy love and favour; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel; graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom with the Father, and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ADDITIONAL COLLECTS.

For Unity.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of peace, give us grace seriously to lay to heart, the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice and whatever else may hinder us from godly union and concord; that as there is but one body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of us all; so we may henceforth be all of one heart and one soul, united in the holy bond of truth, of faith and charity; and may with one mind and one mouth, glorify thee through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayer during our present National Troubles.

O ALMIGHTY God, who art a strong tower of defence to those who put their trust in thee, whose power no creature is able to resist, we make our humble cry to thee in this hour of our country's need. Thy property is always to have mercy. Deal not with us according to our sins, neither reward us according to our iniquities; but stretch forth the right hand of thy Majesty, and be our defence for thy name's sake. Have pity upon our brethren who are in arms against the constituted authorities of the land, and show them the error of their way. Shed upon the counsels of our Rulers the spirit of wisdom and moderation and firmness, and unite the hearts of our people as the heart of one man in upholding the supremacy of Law, and the cause of justice and peace. Abate the violence of passion; banish pride and prejudice from every heart, and incline us all to trust in thy righteous Providence, and to be ready for every duty. And oh, that in thy great mercy, thou wouldest hasten the return of unity and concord to our borders, and so order all things that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations These things, and whatever else thou shalt see to be necessary and convenient for us, we humbly beg through the merits and

mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Prayer for those exposed to Danger.

ALMIGHTY God, the Saviour of all men, we humbly commend to thy tender care and sure protection, these thy servants who have come forth at the call of their country, to defend its government and to protect its people in their property and homes. Let thy fatherly hand, we beseech thee, be over us; let thy Holy Spirit be with us; let thy good Angels have charge of us; with thy loving kindness defend us as with a shield, and either bring us out of our peril in safety, with a heart to show forth thy praises for ever, or else sustain us with that glorious hope, by which alone thy servants can have victory in suffering and death; through the sole merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

Soldiers' Prayer.

O GOD our Father! Wash us from all our sins in the Saviour's blood, and we shall be whiter than snow. Create in us a clean heart, and fill us with the Holy Ghost, that we may never be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under His banner, against sin, the world, and the devil; looking to Jesus the great Captain of our salvation. We ask it all, because He lived, died, rose again, and ever liveth to make intercession for us. *Amen.*

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

SELECTION I.

Psalm 1.

1 BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful:

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side, that will bring forth his fruit in due season;

4 His leaf also shall not wither; and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them; but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment; neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 15.

LORD, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart:

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered his neighbour:

4 He that setteth not by himself; but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord:

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hinderance:

6 He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.

7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

Psalm 19.

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work.

2 One day telleth another, and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither speech nor language; but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their sound is gone out into all lands; and their words into the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again, and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law,

converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

11 Moreover, by them is thy servant taught; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me; so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight,

15 O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

SELECTION II.

Psalm 32.

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For whilst I held my tongue, my bones

consumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night, and my moisture is like the drought in summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin unto thee; and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord: and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found; but in the great water floods they shall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no understanding; whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, lest they fall upon thee.

Psalm 42.

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and

night, while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself; for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving, among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

7 Put thy trust in God; for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soul is vexed within me; therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes; all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the day time, and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword, while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth;

13 Namely, while they say daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God; for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION III.

Psalm 46.

God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell, and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God; the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved; but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world; he breaketh the bow and knappeth the spear

in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still, then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm 50.

1 THE Lord, even the most mighty God, hath spoken, and called the world, from the rising up of the sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence; there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above, and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together under me; those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness; for God is judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak; I myself will testify against thee, O Israel; for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-offering; because they were not alway before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thine house, nor he-goat out of thy folds;

10 For all the beasts of the forests are mine, and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains, and the wild beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee; for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I would eat bull's flesh, and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most Highest.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble; so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

SELECTION IV.

Psalm 51.

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness, according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness; and cleanse me from my sin;

3 For I acknowledge my faults, and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight, that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness, and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts, and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again, and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy way unto the wicked, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health; and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall show thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee; but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit:

a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion; build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations; then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Psalm 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

SELECTION V.

Psalm 91.

1 Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my stronghold, my God, in him will I trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou, Lord, art my hope; thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10 There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him up, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Psalm 92.

1 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most Highest;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp:

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

SELECTION VI.

Psalm 103.

1 Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits;

3 Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

4 Who saveth thy life from destruction,

and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment, for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

7 He showed his ways unto Moses, his works unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him!

12 Look how wide also the east is from the west; so far hath he set our sins from us!

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we are made; he remembereth that we are but dust.

15 The days of man are but as grass; for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him; and his righteousness upon children's children;

18 Even upon such as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments, to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven, and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

21 O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 121.

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord himself is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for ever more.

SELECTION VII.

Psalm 139.

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me; thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed; and spiest out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit, or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

8 If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; then shall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12 For my reins are thine; thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee, though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book were all my members written;

16 Which day by day were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God; O how great is the sum of them!

18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand; when I wake up, I am present with thee.

19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God? Depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

20 For they speak unrighteously against thee; and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 Yea, I hate them right sore; even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; prove me, and examine my thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION VIII.

Psalm 145.

1 I WILL magnify thee, O God, my king; I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praised; there is no end of his greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts; and I will also tell of thy greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness shall be showed; and men shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious and merciful; long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man, and his mercy is over all his works.

10 All thy works praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

11 They show the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom, might be known unto men.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall, and lifteth up all those that are down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

Psalm 150.

O PRAISE God in his holiness; praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet; praise him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances; praise him upon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

To be used after each Selection.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Gloria in Excelsis.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks unto thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

The ten Commandments.

I. Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

II. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and show mercy unto thousands

in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: In it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: Wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

HYMNS
FROM THE PRAYER BOOK

HYMN 12. (C. M.)

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

3 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

4 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN 16. (C. M.)

SALVATION! O the joyful sound,
Glad tidings to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Salvation! buried once in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But now we rise by grace divine,
And see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

4 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
Our hearts shall kindle at thy name,
Thy name inspire our songs.

Chorus, for the end of each verse.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!

HYMN 23. (S. M.)

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contriv'd a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the means that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace guides my wand'ring feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

HYMN 32. (S. M.)

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near
To feast his saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where Jesus is within,
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till it is called to soar away
To everlasting bliss.

HYMN 40. (P. M.)

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

HYMN 62. (L. M.)

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to thy blood.

3 See! from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

HYMN 75. (C. M.)

COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannahs languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN 128. (7s.)

SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live:
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the works of his own hands:
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live.
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He who all your lives hath strove,
Woo'd you to embrace his love.
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O, ye dying sinners, why,
Why will ye forever die?

HYMN 131. (S. M.)

Rev. xxii. 17-20.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, sinner, Come:
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, Come.

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, Come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

HYMN 137. (L. M.)

OH, that my load of sin were gone,
Oh, that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

2 Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine thou art.
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;

I cannot rest, till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

HYMN 139. (7s.)

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

HYMN 143. (7s.)

JESUS, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the waves of trouble roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my hope from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

HYMN 147. (C. M.)

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There, anchor'd safe, my weary soul
Shall find eternal rest;
Nor storms shall beat, nor billows roll
Across my peaceful breast.

HYMN 149. (S. M.)

COME ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Children of grace have found
  Glory began below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
  From faith and hope may grow.

3 The hill of Sion yields
  A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
  Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
  And every tear be dry;
We're travelling through Immanuel's ground,
  To fairer worlds on high.

HYMN 151. (7s.)

LORD, my God, I long to know,
  Oft it causes anxious thought;
Do I love thee, Lord, or no?
  Am I thine, or am I not?

2 When I turn mine eyes within,
  O how dark, and vain, and wild!
Prone to unbelief and sin,
  Can I deem myself thy child?

3 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
  Find my sin a grief and thrall:
Should I grieve for what I feel,
  If I did not love at all?

4 Saviour, let me love thee more,
  If I love at all, I pray;
If I have not loved before,
  Help me to begin to-day.

HYMN 175. (L. M.)

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee:
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend:
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his Name.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride;
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And, O, may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me.

HYMN 176. (S. M.)

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence, look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do:
On thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great Name;
A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

3 I rest upon thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

HYMN 177. (8s. & 7s.)

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.

2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through.

3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner;
Be the Lord my righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

HYMN 182. (C. M.)

OH for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN 199. (C. M.)

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There, everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Bright fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

1. (C. M.)

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small!
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

May we with heaven's rejoicing throng
Before his presence fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

2. (C. M.)

THERE is a fountain, filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,

Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

3. (L. M.)

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found before the mercy seat.

There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place of all on earth most sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds followship with friend,
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.

4. (8s & 7s)

ONE there is above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend,
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled, in him, to God.

When he lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;

We, alas! forget, too often
  What a friend we have above.

5. (C. M.)

COME, trembling sinner, in whose breast
  A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
  And make this last resolve:

I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
  Hath like a mountain rose;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
  Whatever may oppose.

Perhaps he will admit my plea,
  Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
  And perish only there.

I can but perish if I go;
  I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
  I must forever die.

6. (S. M.)

DID Christ o'er sinners weep,
  And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
  Burst forth from every eye.

The Son of God in tears—
  The wondering angels see!
Be thou astonished, O my soul!
  He shed those tears—for thee.

He wept—that we might weep—
  Each sin demands a tear;—

In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

7. (C. M.)

RETURN, O wanderer—return!
And seek thy Father's face!
Those new desires, which in thee burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

Return, O wanderer—return!
He hears thy humble sigh:
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

Return, O wanderer—return!
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Go to his feet—and grateful learn
How freely he'll forgive.

Return, O wanderer—return!
And wipe the falling tear:
Thy father calls—no longer mourn:
'Tis love invites thee near.

8. (L. M.)

BEHOLD a stranger at the door,
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Hath waited long,—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

O, lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands!
Oh, matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes!

Admit him, ere his anger burn,
His feet departed ne'er return!

Admit him, or the hour's at hand,
You'll at his door rejected stand.

9. (C. M.)

JESUS, I love thy charming name;
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven might hear.

Whate'er my noblest powers can wish,
In thee doth richly meet;
Not to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

I'll speak the honours of thy name,
With my last labouring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp thee in mine arms
And trust thy love in death.

10. (C. M.)

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give

The living water; thirsty one,
  Stoop down and drink and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
  Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
  And now I live in him.

11. (C. M.)

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
  In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
  And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
  And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
  And to the weary, rest.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
  And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
  I'll praise thee as I ought.

CHORUS.

I do believe, I now believe,
  That Jesus died for me,
And through his blood, his precious blood,
  I shall from sin be free.

12. (L. M.)

JUST as I am, without one plea
  But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
  O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within and wars without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am,—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

13. (S. M.)

I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled;
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas he that loved my soul,
'Twas he that washed me in his blood,
'Twas he that made me whole;

'Twas he that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas he that brought me to the fold,
'Tis he that still doth keep.

14. (P. M.)

I NEED thee, precious Jesus, for I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty, my heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain, where I can always flee—
The blood of Christ most precious, the sinner's perfect plea.
I need thee, precious Jesus, I need a Friend like thee—
A friend to soothe and sympathize, a friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus, to feel each anxious care,
To tell my every want, and all my sorrows share.
I need thee, precious Jesus, I need thee day by day,
To fill me with thy fulness, to lead me on my way:
I need thy Holy spirit, to teach me what I am,
To show me more of Jesus, to point me to the Lamb.

15. (P. M.)

BEGONE, unbelief!
My Saviour is near;
And for my relief
Will surely appear:
By prayer let me wrestle,
And he will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

Though dark be my way,
  Since he is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
  'Tis his to provide:
His way was much rougher
  And darker than mine;
Did Jesus thus suffer,
  And shall I repine?
His love in time past
  Forbids me to think,
He'll leave me at last
  In trouble to sink:
Though painful at present,
  'Twill cease before long,
And then, O how pleasant
  The conqueror's song!

16. (C. M.)

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
  Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honour of his word,
  The glory of his cross.
Jesus, my God!—I know his name—
  His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
  Nor let my hope be lost.
Firm as his throne—his promise stands,
  And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
  Till the decisive hour.
Then will he own my worthless name
  Before his Father's face,

And in the new Jerusalem
  Appoint my soul a place.

17. (C. M.)

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed!
  And did my Sovereign die!
Would he devote that sacred head
  For such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I have done,
  He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
  And love beyond degree.

Thus might I hide my blushing face,
  While his dear cross appears:
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
  And melt my eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
  The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
  'Tis all that I can do.

18.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
  With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
  But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
  "To be exalted thus:"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
  "For he was slain for us."

Jesus is worthy to receive
  Honour and power divine;

And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.

19. (C. M.)

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend;
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

20. (6s & 4s.)

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On him we wait;

Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

Doxologies.

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

(8s & 7s.)

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord!
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

SPECIAL HYMNS.

For the Hospital.

21.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look by faith abroad
And long to flee away.

Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward to the throne
When Jesus pleads above.

Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on the promise of his grace,
For all things to depend.

22. *Another.*

WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glowing sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story;
Then Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then—how much I owe.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own;
When I see thee as thou art,
Love thee with unsinning heart;
Then Lord shall I fully know,
Not till then—how much I owe.

Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,

Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the spirit sanctified;
Teach me Lord on earth to show;
By my love, how much I owe.

23. *For a Funeral.*

HEAR what the voice from heaven declares
To those in Christ who die!
"Released from all their earthly cares,
They'll reign with him on high."

Then why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to his arms.

If sin be pardoned, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gave sin its strength and power;
But Christ, our ransom, died!

Then, joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ our life, we'll sing,
"Where is thy victory, O grave?
And where, O death, thy sting?"

24. *Another.*

LET this vain world allure no more.
Behold the opening tomb;
It bids us use the present hour,
To-morrow, death may come.

The voice of this instructive scene
May every heart obey;
Nor be the faithful warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray.

O let us to that Saviour fly,
  Whose arm alone can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
  And triumph o'er the grave.

25. *The Christian's Death.*

ASLEEP in Jesus! Oh, how sweet
  To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost its painful sting.

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim the hour,
That manifests the Saviour's power.

Asleep in Jesus! far from thee,
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

26. *Another.*

SERVANT of God, well done!
  Go forth from earth's employ.
The battle fought, the victory won,
  Enter thy Master's joy.

At midnight came the cry,
  "To meet thy God prepare!"
He woke—and caught his captain's eye,
  Still strong in faith and prayer.

Soldier of Christ, well done,
  Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
  Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

(From the Prayer Book.)

On going before the Corpse.

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

On coming to the Grave.

MAN, that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: Of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: Shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall from thee.

On casting the Earth upon the Body.

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise Providence, to take out of this world the Soul of our deceased *Brother*, we therefore commit *his* Body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: looking for the general resurrection in the last Day, and the life of the World to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious Majesty to judge the world, the Earth and the Sea shall give up their Dead; and the corruptible Bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and made like unto his own glorious Body; according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.

Prayers.

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven;

Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle St. Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him; we humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech thee, O Merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*